

~~E. Barnhart~~

Italian

1051

Analyzed
I

Subject: ~~Morro~~ (Male) *Mr Magliori*
Nationality: Italian

Age: 64 years

Conditions: Married, good health, working as a

Status: laborer

Biography:

magliori ~~Morro~~ was born in 1870, in a small village outside the city of Milan in the province of Lombardy.

His parents were of the laboring class, poor, but all worked. His brothers and sisters were older than he; shared the family labor at home and in gardens and fields.

He He was brought up as a gardener; later worked in tile factory. Served two years in the Italian army, six months of this time in North Africa.

magliori He married in California to an Italian woman (see report on Mrs. ~~Morro~~) in 1894, when he was (24) years old.

He Came to this country when (23) years old, in 1892-93 and moved around the bay region working, from San Jose to Petaluma, finally settling in Alameda when he married, where he has lived ever since.

(For children see report on Mrs. ~~Morro~~)

He Has worked for many years in a tile factory in Alameda.

magliori At present, owns his own home and has an extensive garden and vegetable plot; grows much of this own food.

Former Status:

magliori ~~Morro~~ is a typical Lombardic Italian with reddish hair, now turning grey. His eyes are brown although those of his grandchildren are light blue; their hair is brilliant brick red.

He described his former life as being one of hard work. His community was essentially one that lived on farming and laboring in quarries, mines, crude factories, and the like.

His family was They were very poor; were forced to raise their own vegetables and could afford very little meat, *then* ~~perhaps~~ *occasionally* on feast days; no chickens; some fruit, *they* ~~lived mostly~~ *largely* on rice which was grown in their immediate vicinity; had their own cheeses; were often too poor to buy wine, although they made some.

Present Status:

magliori ~~Morro~~ now owns his own home and garden plot. Although now well off, his house is large, comfortable and absolutely scrupulously clean. His children are married and living in their own homes.

1875-1876

He works in a tile factory, where seem~~x~~ingly most of the Italian colony work. ~~may~~ ^{is} getting rather old, but ~~is~~ still very vigorous and in excellent health. ~~He~~ works in his garden when not employed in the factory. ~~He~~

~~is~~ highly respected by neighbors (except for a French woman down the block - see report on Mrs. Finley)

He raises his own vegetables; makes his own wine, ~~buying the grapes~~; imports rice from Italy, preferring it to the local variety on the market; still maintains Italian food habits, as they live on rice, antipasto, wine, cooked vegetables, ~~not~~ ^{very little} much meat.

~~may~~ ^{is} retained Has ~~carried~~ Italian customs ~~over remarkably~~ ^{He is} very affable, hospitable, offering me wine; entertains friends in the roomy and comfortable kitchen, wondrously clean; has a very neat yard. He has his own well and is independent of the city system, although using the well only for the garden.

Education:

~~may~~ ^{is} can read and write Italian, though I feel but poorly. He speaks English poorly, the language suffering from a rush of poorly pronounced words and a stentorian voice.

He reads but little, they take no local nor Italian papers.

Their children know Italian but prefer English. ~~The~~ Grandchildren know little Italian, I gathered, but answer it with English.

Attitudes:

~~may~~ ^{is} prefers life in this country. ~~He~~

~~Came~~ to this country to work, he somewhat indefinitely explained, lived with friends at first, people of his own village.

Feels the depression as rather 'tough'; working hours have been cut down considerably; they do not appear to have suffered at all, due to raising their own food, ~~and~~ ^{living} cheaply.

typed
E. Barnhart

1050

Analyzed
II

Intd Mrs Magliori
Subject: Mrs. ~~Morre~~ (born: Soldavini)
Nationality: Italian
Age: 61 years
Condition: Married, fair health, house-wife
Status: Laboring class
Biography:

Magliori
Mrs. ~~Morre~~ was born near Milan in the province of Lombardy, Italy, in the year 1873.

Her father made and sold brushes of all kinds, making them from rushes ~~which~~ gathered from nearby streams and marshes. They were of the laboring class and very poor.

She came to California in 1883 at the age of (10) years, via New York City, and lived in San Francisco until the age of (18) years, when she married. (See report on Mr. ~~Morre~~). She settled down in Alameda, where she has lived ever since.

She her
Her first husband (name not known) ~~presented her with~~ a daughter, Lily, age now (40) years. Lily is married to an Italian and has two children of her own. Her family is living in the Italian colony in Alameda.

Magliori
Her second husband, ~~Morre~~, and she have three children: Joseph, age (36) years, unmarried; ~~living at home~~ works as laborer, from what I could gather.

Magliori
Eva, age (34) years, married, to an Italian; children. Third child died in infancy.

Former Status:

Born of a very poor family of the laboring class, she only remembers that her family was poor. All her elder ~~sibs~~ *Sister* worked in the brush works.

which
She described her family life; typically Italian. They lived on rice, ~~when~~ they raised, and on other vegetables; had little wine, or meat; had cheese, fruit, some antipasto.

Present Status:

Her sisters and brothers are now living in Italy, of the same level, socio-economically, as she was.

by making
Her husband is fairly well-off for his class; they live comfortably on his part-time labor. ~~They~~ profit by raising their own vegetables and making their own wine.

They have a large garden; are noted in the vicinity for their beautiful lawn and flowers, in which they take pride.

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Education:

Marjorie
Mrs. ~~Morri~~ reads Italian and English, and speaks English very well, much better than her husband. She appears to be the better educated of the two, although the quieter!

They do not take Italian papers, nor do they read much.

Attitudes:

She prefers Italian food and complains of the food that they have to buy in this country; formerly they bought their rice which was imported from Italy; they prefer Italian cooking and still live on typical Italian diet; rice, boiled vegetables, some meat, wine, antipasto, ~~cheese and other local color.~~

She seemed rather old and tired, quite reserved, although *she* answered all questions graciously. She was *quite* cordial.

They both resented the depression a little, spoke of having to get along with less, leaving one with the feeling that they still lived comfortably.

She gives one the impression that she likes this country, but speaks well of Italy, although excusing her lack of knowledge thereof as being due to ~~her early age at which she left Italy~~. Once she spoke quite decidedly, saying that living in America was better; they were better off financially, economically. She has never returned to Italy and said she had no desire to do so.

Education:

Mrs. W. reads Italian and English, and speaks English very well, much better than her husband. The husband is the better educated of the two, although the wife is.

They do not take Italian papers, nor do they read such.

Attitudes:

The wife's Italian food and language of the food that they have to buy in this country; formerly they bought their food which was imported from Italy; they prefer Italian cooking and still live on typical Italian diet: rice, boiled vegetables, some meat, wine, and liqueurs, and other foodstuffs.

The second father is old and blind, quite paralyzed, and answered all questions graciously. The wife is blind.

They both resented the suggestion a little, spoke of having to get along with less, leaving one with the feeling that they still lived comfortably.

She lives on the suggestion that she lives in this country, but speaks well of Italy, although speaking her lack of knowledge of the country as being too far away to visit. She is a native of Italy. Once she spoke quite differently, saying that living in America was better; they were better off financially, economically. She has never returned to Italy and said she had no desire to go.

1037
This man was born in Northern Italy. Came to U.S. after the war. He was in the Italian navy throughout the war. He came direct to Sacramento to relatives. He worked as a section hand for the Southern Pacific after two years he quit and went into the S.P. shops, and learned to be a machinist. About 8 years ago he became a foreman and today he is one of the leadmen in that particular branch. He became a citizen and married an American girl. They have one child a girl. He has learned to speak English without an accent. Associates very little with his own people. Has no desire to return to Italy. He is truly a real American

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1037
This chap came from Genoa about 35 years ago. He was 25 years old when he arrived. From his home I would say that he came from the slums. The whole family were filthy and the house was something to behold. His wife came with him. They were married a few weeks before they sailed. They are all more or less rotten with the syphilis. Whether they got it here or in the old country I don't know. They don't think anything of it--discuss it with anyone--in fact they seem to be rather proud of having it. He worked at different laboring jobs for several years and accumulated a couple of thousand dollars and five kids--two girls and three boys. He finally moved to Del Norte County, Calif and bought himself a ranch. Shortly afterward the country went dry and he proceeded to build himself a "still" and he became a bootlegger. He made considerable money and finally when things got too hot for him he sold out and came to Oakland and bought a bakery and he is now one of our biggest and best sanitary bakers. He thinks so little of our country that neither he nor his wife have learned but a few words of English. The children were taken out of school as soon as possible and sent to work. They curse and swear at each other as a matter of course. None of the boys are working at present. They are living off the old man. Now one in the family have every voted. Talk to the boys and they are reds--ask them for a reason--they don't know--there just "reds". They are poor citizens and first class criminal fodder. The old folks would not like to go back to Italy even for a visit. They are afraid of Mussolini.

COMPLETED

No. 1033

Italian

Sociological

A man age 45, married, two dependents. Has been working for the ~~Hutcherson Co.~~ the past seventeen years. The firms business is construction work and he is a Shovel runner. Before the code he worked 48 hours a week, receiving \$215.00 a month salary. Now he works 40 hours a week receiving \$179.00 a month. He belongs to a union and it is dependable in case of wage or hour disputes. His income has dropped because of the NRA and he claims the firms make him do as much work in 5 days as he used to do in 6 days. He believes there should be no weekly hourly restriction but rather a yearly hourly basis, so more work can be done in the summer when there is no rain, thereby not losing any time during the winter when it rains. He states he could be well satisfied with an income of \$200 a month.

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~~Case R.S.~~

R.S., a girl, 25 years of age, was born in San Francisco of Italian parents. Her father was born in ~~Goven~~, her mother in ~~Torino~~. Her father was a cook in ~~Torino~~, as well as a gambler.

He came to New York shortly after 1900 where he followed the unusual profession of a croupier in a large gambling house. For some reason this did not last, and after the birth of one daughter the family moved to San Francisco where R.S. was born.

The father was not a very steady worker but was most often employed as cook. At one time both the mother and father were cooks at the same hotel. Seven years ago the father died of cancer, leaving no money whatever. The family was maintained by the mother who resumed her job as cook at fairly good wages.

R.S. was often ill during her lower-school years, so that at 20 she was only a Junior in High School, at which time she left school. She was first employed to assist in the cleaning and ~~ba~~ baking in the hotel where her mother was cook. She managed to attend business college, however, and is now a well paid secretary, working for the San Francisco Examiner. Her older sister has recently died.

Typed
Unlike most of the Italians living in this section, Joe Pelieretti was born in Sicily. His father was a farmer and ~~Joe~~ says he owned a 300 acre farm but, ~~I have no doubts.~~

V. J. J.
Joe is one of seven brothers all living in various sections of the United States. He has been in this country since 1901 and has been a citizen for several years. He tells me he never went to school and can read very little if any in his native tongue and none in English.

He owns two grocery stores here in Alameda and is doing as good a business as most Independent grocers. He sells liquor also, and bootleg liquor at that when he can slip it over. He was arrested about three months ago by the Federals for Bootlegging and was heavily fined. *Joe* got his start like most other Italians. First taking a clerks job at a small wage and saving his money and, believe me, he is still saving it. He lives alone in the rear of one of his stores and does his own house-keeping. *Joe's* wife is dead. He has a grown son but owing to Joe's carbiness the son cannot live with him.

L. P. Lombardi (14)

Case L.P.

L.P. is an American-born man, twenty-seven years of age, of Italian parentage. Both his parents were Tuscans; his father was born in Saint Anne, his mother in Miotti.

His father had been a grape and olive farmer. His possessions were few and his life was hard. He speaks of working two weeks to earn enough for a pair of shoes. They were married in Italy and a few years later the father of L.P. came alone to America.

He was employed as a wine transport worker in New York City, and made fairly good wages. Not long after his wife joined him in New York, however, he was in an accident whereby his right leg was crushed by a barrel. He was never able to do strenuous work again.

Henceforth the support of the family rested on the mother who was aided by relatives. There are four sons and one daughter in the family, all of whom have been working ever since they were able. The father, whose right leg is three inches shorter than his left, has found occasional employment as a gardener.

"We always work, we keep on work when depression come, we get not so much." It is obvious from L.P.'s English that Italian is spoken at home. Also, he works as a produce salesman in a vegetable market, where his fellow-workers use Italian considerably.

L.P. He claims to have spent two years at Santa Clara, withdrawing due to the illness of his mother. His English would not appear to be sufficient to master college work, but he surely is "collegiate" in a social way. He is out every night, after a long day of work, to dances, shows, parties etc. At present he is engaged to an Italian girl, but this does not hamper his social activities, he declares boastfully.

~~C. Burg.~~

61

1593 analysis

I am a Swiss Italian and have been in this country for 30 years. I speak 5 different languages. While I was home I worked at home at anything. My home life was O.K. with plenty of hard work. I worked in hotels, ~~dishwashers~~, Since I have been in this country I have followed the restaurant business as much as possible saved my money and finally got my own resturant. My last place was in Fairfax. I made plenty of money to retire but lost it all in stock. I am now doing the same thing that I did when I first came here, am willing to do anything else so that I can make better wages, although I am broke and still happy. No use to complain as long as I can eat and have my wine. I am alone, and have no one to depend on me. Am having a good time so what's the difference. I am now 55 years old and when I go I am satisfied."

San Francisco, Calif.
1992 Jan. 8, 1935

Mr. Paul Padin
177 Post St
San Francisco, Calif.

Re. Research work.

I called on an Italian residing in North Beach. He is married and has one child. The family is residing in a four room flat.

He is a floor layer by trade dealing in laying terrazzo and Italian Marble floors, but he has not worked for the past two years. at present he is working on an S.E.R.A project at Lake Merced.

He is 39 years of age and his wife is 31 years old. He has one child, a boy, who is 10 years old and is attending Catholic Parochial School.

He is very much disgusted with his present living conditions, which I will admit from appearances, are not even moderately good.

He was born in Naples where he learned the floor business and served in the Italian Army in the Offensive against the Austrians, ^{born} in the Carpathian Mountains. His wife was born in California, at Half Moon Bay where her father runs a truck farm.

ITALIAN

1899

The truck driver brought us to the big house off Mission Street where the old matriarch rules her many offsprings. It was a cold, foggy Sunday morning and the family had been back from Mass a very short time. We entered the large kitchen, where a shining coal stove glowed. A large Kettle of red wine was warming, set far back on the stove. Coffee was simering. A heaping plate of fresh doughnuts in the warming oven.

Across the far side of the kitchen stretched a long wooden table. The top boards were scoured to a shining brightness. Wooden benches were drawn up on either side of the table. At one end sat the old matriarch in an easy chair. Her eyes were bright as she watched her children and her grandchildren.

Breakfast finished, she told us about herself.

My father had to leave Italy quickly. He was in some kind of political trouble. We went aboard a boat at Marseilles, France. The boat went around the Horn at the end of South America and after many stops, she finaly came into San Francisco.

My brother Augustus was born on the boat so there were three children when we came into the Bay.

Father put us in a house owned by a fellowcountryman for a time, then we moved out to a small farm near Colma, which father had bought.

Father planted the farm to truck garden. Mother and we three children worked in the garden with him. At times we would snare quail which were quiet plentiful then, and we would gather mushrooms on the hills after the rains.

Father bought more farms. Soon he had many countrymen working.

One man I liked very much. When I was fifteen we were

married. The next year my first son was born. By the time of the great fire five sons and three daughters had been born. Two sons and one daughter we buried before they were a year old.

The day of the great fire father, mother and my husband had gone into San Francisco. We heard about the fire and I was worried. The children and I went up on the hill back of the house and watched the flames in the city.

Father, mother and my husband died that day. I put my grief aside and took charge of the many farms.

Her fine old eyes swept over her daughters and daughter-in-laws clustered about the table. All dressed in plain black sack like dresses. No make up. Their hair uncut. The men were the only ones smoking.

No. Her sons nor her sons-in-law had gone to the war. The truck driver had been called by the draft board but had been excused, there was something wrong with his stomach.

Yes. They had all lost heavily in Bank of Italy stock. The son, who has the shade shop was sick for a long time after.

Yes. The son, who became a dentist was in the hospital for a long time. He was hit by a hit-run driver and had his legs broken and received a brain injury. Yes. They had all helped to pay St. Lukes Hospital. No. If we had sent him to the San Francisco Hospital it would have been taking charity.

The truck driver took us to his home. It was the top flat of a three story store and flat building facing Mission Street. The flat was beautifully furnished in contrast to the home of the mother.

The truck driver told us his mother owned the four flat buildings which face Mission Street and the three large houses on the side street. Her sons and daughters with their families live in these buildings.

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Mrs. X. was born October 23, 1867, in Lorsica, a town of which her father was Mayor. Lorsica lies in the Northern mountainous part of Italy. It is a small town, a few miles inland from Chiavari, which lies on the Gulf of Genoa. They lived part of the time in Chiavari, as her father was engaged in the Silk Industry there. There home life and surroundings were that of a very pleasant nature, until she reached the age of five years when her mother passed away, leaving her, her three sisters, and two brothers. Later her father remarried, and their stepmother was very good to them. At the age of six years she started school in Lorsica and was there two years. In 1875, at the age of eight years, her father decided to take a trip to America, and took her with him. They left their home in Lorsica by train and journeyed across France, going through Paris, and arriving at Le Havre the main sea port of France. There they embarked on a White Star Liner for New York. This had been a most thrilling trip to her up to this time, but on arriving in New York, she was more than thrilled at seeing such a large city. The trip from New York to San Francisco was far more interesting than she had ever dreamed, because she found the people, their ways and customs so different from those in her country. After arriving in San Francisco they went to West Point, Calaveras County, California, a Gold Mining town in the mountainous part of Central Eastern, California. They remained in this town one year, and

in this time she attended an American school. At the age of nine years, her father and her returned to Italy by the way of New York, from there to Liverpool, London, and from there on to Le Havre, through France and back to their home in Lorsica. On arriving home they were joyously welcomed by the rest of the family. For months after, while sitting by the fire, roasting chestnuts, they related to their friends and relations the wonderful thrill of seeing America, and of their experiences while there. She re-entered school for nine years. Through the years the memory of America still lingered in the minds of both her father and herself, and at the age of eighteen, her father closed his interes in the Silk Industry and left for America, this time taking the rest of the family too. They left Lorsica by train, taking the same route, as before to Le Havre and there embarked on a French Liner the Simeon, a much smaller and slower boat, which took them twelve days to reach New York. On arriving in New York they left for San Francisco on a tourist train on which they did their ~~own~~ cooking, washing and such. The train took them twelve days to reach San Francisco, where they make their home. The father began business by putting up a fruit store. Mrs. X. went to work as a dressmaker in a little shop in San Francisco. In 1886, she became acquainted with a man from her own home town and in 1889 they were married. Her husband was in~~x~~ the Garbage business and was a

Frank Kern

industrious worker. They saved their money and invested it in real estate and were getting along fine until April 18, 1906, a most disastorious day, when almost all they possessed was destroyed by the earth quake and fire. That day they took their team and wagon in which they bundled their seven children, onewhich was a babe in arms, and some personal belongings, which they had saved, and took them to Oakland. Their they were given shelter by the Western Athletic Club. After staying there six days they left for Redwood City wher Mrs. X. had two sisters living. They were therē three months before they returned to San Francisco. Although all was lost they did not give up hope, but sold some of their property and on what they had left they built a little cottage. Later on as things got better they built two three story houses.

They were all very happy in this present home life but again sorrow came to Mrs. X. when her husband died leaving her with eight children. Although she felt it deeply, she continued to run the property and is still living to this day also her eight children, five of which are happily married and three which are still living with her.

Theodore Frey

1385

Report

Italian

I was born where all the nice iron coats from Italy are coming for a few days stay in Calanzaro. You see you that if you seen the nice places and the nice gardens you would call there too if you are a captain. My father had a nursery and a fine garden. I did things like with covering the glass houses and regulate the hothouses and many other things. We were 4 boys and every one did what he could. When I was 19 I was mustered for military service and I went to the marines. Many a places I have been. One place I do not like to visit again is Oltrania. I was there during the war and I was in Santa Cruz de Tenerife than in any other place. I was in the hospital in Santa Cruz de Tenerife as the U.S.S. had lost mostly all her crew I was picked up. The U.S.S. was a real blowing up and I say

as not how it happened as during the war we had no time to look at things that were around us.

My friends have been that I left for my health and went to San Francisco to join my brother who has been here for more than 30 years and you see amongst those flowers it is a pleasure to live.

Yes certainly business is not what it is or was. I have seen days when we waited for weeks for orders or better for money. We used to have about 2 dozen men working but now all combined is only 4 and we have it easy.

I trust that if money is not so scarce and business is going good prices everything will be out blooming again.

Italian descent.

1341 Sociological

G. C. was born in South Chicago 23 years ago of Italian parents. He finished public school and went to work as an auto mechanic. From his school days he became associated with a gang of boys of his section. As the years past this gang developed from stealing tires and automobiles into bigger robberies. They began to rob freight cars of cigarettes and tobacco. About five years ago he and his brother and three other boys, one a cousin, robbed a Chicago freight yard of a considerable quantity of cigarettes. They sold these through a fence. He and his brother were suspected, arrested, tried and convicted. For this he served six months. About four months after his release on parole although he was employed as a mechanic in a garage at night another robbery took place; again it was cigarettes. This time as the unloading was preceeding some railroad police opened fire and wounded his brother in the leg, in the battle one cop was killed. The car that was used in the robbery was G. C.'s car as was found by the license. Police arrested him but due to his being employed at the time of the robbery, he had an alibi. He left for the west at once, coming first to Los Angeles where he became acquainted and married. In this robbery his brother being shot in the leg he went to Detroit to a private doctor. The police checking up on this arrested tried and convicted him and sentenced him for six years.

Ever since that time the police have been looking for G. C. Three years ago he came to Oakland and secured work on a dredger in the bay. He worked steady and was a model husband and lived as a good citizen should live. His wife and friends here knew nothing of his past but the police finally traced him to Los Angeles; his friends there directed them to Oakland not knowing of his trouble and he was arrested while working. He claimed he was not guilty. He is a well built, good-looking, intelligent, young man and the type that has great possibilities as he has a sincere and pleasant personality. Some of his relatives are revolutionary and his early criminal career was undoubtedly due to his ignorance of economic conditions and to the influence of the gang.

Thomas Barnett.

F.S.

Gino Sali-----Italian-----Age 53.

1384
ANALYZED

In every life there ~~is~~ ^{are} always some very small happenings--seemingly of no consequence at the time, that, looked back upon, ~~is~~ ^{are} seen to have been the turning point, the road sign of destiny. So it was with ~~Gino~~ ^{Gino} Sali who came to San Francisco from Rome, Italy in 1904 at the age of twenty three. In Sali's case the very small happening was a telegraph pole, with tar around the base ^{which he} ~~that Sali~~ ^{dino} leaned against and blackened his coat. If it hadn't been for that pole Sali might have still been a person of considerable means today.

~~Sali~~ was alone in the world when he came to America. He had a good education, could speak the English language well, and what was more important, he had money. How much he wouldn't say but he had money. His easy circumstances at the time made him somewhat snobbish and though he lived with his own people he did not mix and made few friends. He is the one man I have interviewed that knew something about America before he came here. There was no taking the stories of friends or haphazard accounts of what Italians were doing in America for Sali. He got ~~every~~ ^{time} book ~~he could~~ ^{all} upon America and studied them. He learned about the cities their populations, climate, ~~different~~ ^{and} industries, in short he tried to find out which city in America would offer him the greater advantages. At first he thought he would go directly to New Orleans, but finally he decided to go to San Francisco. Then he studied San Francisco like an army general studies a city he is preparing to capture. Before ~~Sali~~ ^S came here he knew every street in the town, what were the leading industries how high were the biggest buildings who was mayor of the time. The man's aptitude for the smallest detail in anything and everything is amazing and for any historian who wishes inside facts of San Francisco for the year 1904 I would refer him to ~~Gino~~ ^{F.S.} Sali.

It would seem that a man who made such thorough preparations before coming to San Francisco would be a success when he reached here. This was

5.
true of Sali. He rented a room and sat himself down and studied the opportunities of the city at first hand. He liked the place very well he liked the people the climate but he had no time or eye for these things. He wished to invest his money in business that would bring him an income. Though at present the hardships of the last few years have turned him into a congenial tolerant sort of a fellow in those early days he must have been cold blooded as a fish. In slightly different words I stated this fact to him and he readily agreed. He was out to make money and money he would make and he did.

He began by studying little businesses, not only those owned by his countrymen but also the ones with American proprietors. He took his time he waited. His ability size up a business that was on its last legs, but could be made to pay with a little investment amounted almost to genius. One thing he insisted on was a business that had been in existence in S.F. for many years. He bought names. Was there a popular barber shop struggling along, Sali got a half interest. Was there a well known cigar store about to go out Sali got a little money and kept it going. But there was none of the slip shod methods financially speaking, that I have noted in other Italian investors. Sali had a hard bargain and whatever business he put his money into he tied that business up the way it would do him the most good. By the time he was here two years he was a partner in businesses that had existed in San Francisco for many many years. Barber shops, cigar stands, shoe shine parlors, were partly his and he owned a saloon outright. Then came the earthquake and fire and most of his businesses were wiped out. Sali seized upon this as an opportunity to squeeze his partners out. They didn't have the money to start in again but he did. So as fast as the city was rebuilt Sali's ^{enterprises} business were reopened under the old names San Francisco knew well. Though his name wasn't on them Sali owned them, he had no partners. The fact that twenty three years later Sali's creditors did the same thing to him squeezed him out of business gives the impression that fate evens things up somewhat.

In 1918 he sold out all his saloons, barber shops and cigar stores and invested in two main businesses or perhaps they could be called one.

One business was a wholesale fruit and vegetable house in the commission district-the other a retail store in North Beach. It was Sali's plan to buy in small retail stores and use his wholesale house as a supply depot. This he did and the money he desired came in easily. In 1920 he was

33
indignity from
age given
(thirty nine?) and worth a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. It was during 1920 he married. Four years later his wife left him. In the divorce, which she won, she nicked him for fifty thousand. Though he is broke now she still hails him into court now and then to see if she can get more money from him. In 1924 he began to buy stocks. The ease with which he made money buying and selling stocks caused his passion for details and preparedness to desert him and soon he was gambling wildly and losing heavily. In 1929 his business was mortgaged heavily. He decided to sell. To his good fortune he found a buyer who agreed to give him twelve thousand dollars over and above the mortgage. Sali eagerly agreed and a meeting was arranged in an attorney's office where all the necessary papers were to be signed and sealed. But on the corner of Kearny and Pine--the starting point of the "girl with the Blue Velvet Band" Sali stopped to light a cigar and leaned up against the telephone pole fate had tarred or painted just for him. His gray suit was ruined so he hurried back home to change. When he reached the attorney's office the buyer had departed but had made an appointment to meet Sali and sign the papers the second day following. But next days the skies fell, wall street crashed stocks plunged to nowhere. The next day the buyer met Sali but he did not buy. He told Sali he had no money now he still owned stocks but they were worthless he couldn't sell them on a market that had dropped out of sight. After that Sali's creditors closed in on him quickly very quickly. When I met Sali he was swinging a pick alongside me in the 700 gang out at Lake Merced. He didn't say much

but from his general manner it was plain he had been used to better things. But as the days went on he began to thaw out and soon he was the most garrulous fellow in the gang. Everyone out there heard his story and he always carried papers and old bank books to prove it. But what is so dead as an old bark back that shows money once owned and now flown? At present Sali is washing windows and managing to live. When I went to see him the other day he talked for an hour of his great plans for the future. But I don't know he's fifty three now and a bit used up. But he proved to me he still has a passion for details. Through all the years he was building up a fortune he can see but one thing that made him lose it. It was that telephone pole.

The material for this report was secured from a young man, aged 32, who spends part of his time on a street corner hawking Communist literature to a mostly unresponsive public. Up to a certain point Mr. Peter (christened Pietro) C. was quite candid.

He was born in Rome in 1903. When he was three years old, his family emigrated to New York City where they lived for four years. His father was an ordinary laborer and applied for any kind of manual labor that was available. He dug ditches, carried cargo, hauled dirt, peddled junk, shifted boxes in warehouses, laid ties on the railroad. The family lived successively in New York, Newark, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Los Angeles, and, finally, in and around San Francisco. As might be expected, Peter's education was secured in snatches. He graduated, at last, from an Oakland High School at the age of twenty-one. He took the general course, but having artistic inclinations, he spent much of his attention on the art courses.

Upon graduation, he secured work with a small printer and made a good many of his advertising designs. At the age of twenty-three, Peter C. married a girl still in high school. They had a boy born to them a year later. Leaving the printer, Mr. C. got a good job with a large department store, assisting in the window decorating. As times grew worse, Mr. C. was forced to accept one wage-cut after another. At last in 1932 he was trying to live on a salary of \$14 per week; he was released altogether from this work.

Mr. C. tried in vain to get work of any kind, and ended by getting a loan on his car with which to finance a selling venture. A married sister assisted him with an additional small loan.. For a period of six months Mr. C. devoted himself unstintingly to his little selling business, hoping it would ultimately emerge as a business giving him a measure of economic security. The times, however, were not favorable to young enterprises set afloat by men with limited finances. With the failure of the venture and the loss of his car, the health of Mr. C. broke down. Some two months later, he was able to get out of bed and found himself penniless. The charitable assistance of friends and relatives was also by now pretty well exhausted. He went on relief, moving into cheaper quarters. After a year of living on relief, his wife became impatient with its hardships and went to live with a brother working in Los Angeles. She took the little boy with her.

When her departure was discovered by the charity officials Mr. C. was denied further relief. He was, instead, advised to apply to the centers where single men were given food and flop. This advice, perforce, he followed although it was extremely distasteful. Occasionally he was given a meal or two and a decent night's lodging by his sister. These favors

are at the present time denied him. She could well afford to grant them, but she is offended by Mr. C.'s political views. It seems that his sister and her husband are warm admirers of Mussolini. Mr. C. himself was a Mussolini admirer up to a short while ago.

"That was before I knew Anything," he said.

In reply to a question he next answered calmly, "What did I learn? Why, I learned about Communism. Where? You'd never believe it, by God! Down at that filthy flop house where I got some beautiful garbage to eat."

He then pulled out a slightly worn booklet, with a red cardboard cover on which the words "Why Communism?" appeared prominently. He offered it to me with the words, "Here, read this. If it doesn't make a Communist out of you, I'll stake you to a dinner at the flophouse."

When the offer was politely turned down, Mr. C. looked scornful and I heard him mutter, "Frustrated Intellectual!" to himself.

Then withdrawing into a shell of silence, he refused to answer another question.

1317

Analyzed

Italian

Born in Italy 48 years ago. He had four years education. Then worked for his father on a farm. At 15 he came to this country and worked as an apprentice in the mines of Pennsylvania. After remaining there six years he decided to come to California. He secured work in Oakland in a macaroni factory and gradually saved enough money to buy into the business.

Later he secured full control of the business and has been operating the same ever since.

His financial condition since 1929 has been practically the same.

He has had no time for outside study and is not interested in mechanics or the arts.

Italian

Born in Italy 50 years ago. He had no schooling there. As soon as he was able to worked for his father on his farm until he set out for America, at the age of 16 years.

He came directly to Oakland and secured work here as a track worker. He remained with them up until 1931. Since that time he has had to work at odd jobs.

He is married and the father of seven children. ~~He has no mechanical or musical ability.~~

At present his oldest son is supporting him.

He came to America with the hopes of bettering his condition.

11/11/11

The first part of the report is a general
description of the project. It is followed by a
detailed description of the work done during the
last year. The report then goes on to discuss the
results of the work and the conclusions drawn from
them. Finally, the report ends with a summary of
the work done and the conclusions drawn from it.

257
ANALYZED.

Born in Italy 55 years ago. He had no schooling at all. ~~He~~ But came here at the age of 18 years. He worked as a laborer for a while in Massachusetts and then came to California. Since coming here he has worked for the Oakland City Street Department.

He is still employed by them and owns his own home and several other pieces of property. He has not been affected by the depression, except for a slight cut in wages.

He has no mechanical or musical ability, neither has attended any schools in this country.

His father was a small farmer in Italy.

174

Italy

Case G. S.

G. S. is an Italian-born woman of thirty-two, employed at the ~~Heinz~~ Company. She was born in Pavia where her father was a laborer on a fruit farm. When she was brought to this country at the age of ten, she was accompanied by a step-mother for her mother had died three or four years previously. Her step-mother was an ambitious woman and encouraged her father to make ~~an~~ new venture in America.

He came to Fresno where the brother of G. S.'s step-mother had taken a mortgage on a small fruit farm. G. S.'s father worked on a share basis and was able to buy his own farm(mortgaged) in 1921. Black grapes were the chief crop.

In Fresno G. S. finished high school; worked a year or two at various farm tasks, berry picking, etc. In 1922 she married, a young farm, hand, also an Italian.

In 1925, with one child, a boy, they moved to San Jose where G. S.'s husband worked at the ~~Banon-Gray~~ Packing Company. He has found it very difficult to get work since 1931. A friend of G. S., working at the ~~Heinz~~ plant secured G. S. her job in that year. Her wages are the only support of the family. She denies getting relief for the family of five.

Italian (121)

The Seventh Child

John was born 43 years ago in Velletri, Italy, by a Corsican mother and an Italian father from Naples. His father was a cobbler in the city of Velletri. When John was four years old his father died of old age at the age of 72 or 73 and John was sent to live with his father's youngest brother, also a cobbler, north, on the seacoast, in the city of Civitavecchia, Italy.

The two next older children were sent to another uncle, the mother went to Rome to live with her oldest son, and so the family was dissolved. John never saw his mother again--she sent him a crucifix silver when he was 12 which he wears to this day. She died after that.

When John was about 16 he took to the sea--short trips around to Venice at first on passenger boats--later freights all over the world. During the war he worked on boats carrying munitions from United States to France.

After the war he decided to "dry up" quit the sea and come to New York. He didn't marry until he came to San Francisco in 1925 to work on the docks.

For the last three years he has been working at the paraffines in the linoleum department at a press machine. He doesn't like the work and wants to go back to the sea but his wife won't let him.

Although he still wears the crucifix his mother gave him he is not religious "God's for the priests." He speaks Italian, Portuguese, Spanish, French and English, but cannot read any of them well.

John doesn't care what Mussollini "thinks" or "does" or about the "world"---the "sea is the best."

1272
Italian descent

Case L. S.

L. S. is a man of 36 years, American-born, of Genoese parentage. He is unmarried, having been divorced nine years ago. He has only been in Oakland a little over a year. Previously, he had been living in Ohio. He worked for years there as a miner and later as a "colciminer" (a skilled position which consists of supervising the reducing of the gypsum rock to liquid form.) He received a good salary (\$250 per month) but saved nothing.

The last few winters he spent in the East (Gypsum, Ohio), the mills were closed entirely and in the summer months operated at a reduced rate and very irregularly. This was due to the slump in building and consequent decline in use of gypsum products. Scarcely earning enough to support himself, L. S. arranged to "transfer" his employment from his company's (United States Gypsum Company) Ohio mills to Victorville, California. The transfer did not go through, however.

This was not a great disappointment to him as he had been warned that it was doubtful if an opening could be made for him at Victorville. Since August, 1933, when he was turned away at the Victorville plant he has been working in Oakland for a brother who runs an Auto Park. He is eager to return to his former trade at which his conversation leads one to think him proficient.

He knows hardly anything of his parents' background. They are still living, however, on a "Company" sugar beet farm in Curtice, Ohio, near Toledo.

1310
Subject; Italian.

The subject is male and was born in Avelino Italy. His parents were peasants but immigrated to this country when the boy was eight years old. He lived in N.Y. and New Jersey until the age of 12.

He graduated grammar school at the age of 12. At Newark New Jersey at the age of 13, in his first year of high school, he got into trouble and was booked as a juvenile offender.

He was sent to the Newark Parental School where he stayed a year and a half and learned the printing trade. He displayed remarkable brilliance in completing an entire high school education during this scant year and a half period.

He went to work after that, working at various jobs in manufacturing plants, and as a machine hand, and as a timekeeper for about 3 years.

He finally left the east and wandered through the country arriving in Calif. about 1925 at the age of 20. He went to work in the San Francisco plant of the Otis Elevator Co where he worked for 6 months.

Here in San Francisco he came in contact with different art and literary groups and became interested in increasing his education. He therefore stopped work and started studying taking extension division courses in Journalism and other English departments.

In 1929 he became interested in the labor movement and plunged completely into this field. He has been an organizer and officer of indep. unions in the agricultural regions of the state ever since. He is now an organizer for the American Federation of Labor in the San Juaquin valley (and is valued by the group as one of their most intelligent men)

M. Reynolds

1309d

Case 15-An Italian Bootblack

Tony was born in Salerno, in the southern part of Italy. His family were of peasant stock and owned a small lemon grove from which they made their living. He remembers how they lived in a low house right under the trees so as not to waste any land which might be used to grow trees. When he was fourteen his family sent him to the United States to help his uncle, who was a barber in New York. This uncle had sent his brother a picture in which the uncle had appeared so well dressed that they felt that at least one of their six sons should have a similar opportunity.

Tony had a very hard time when he first arrived in New York. He did not seem to catch on the language and he was too shaky to be a barber. He palled around with the negro bootblack in the shop and picked up his trade. His uncle finally made it clear that he did not want him around any more so Tony set out on the rails. He came west, fooled around 'Frisko for a while and then fell in with a guy who got him a job as a shiner on the Ferry Boats. He has to pay \$15 a month for his concession and he is lucky if he makes \$15 a week. The company makes him charge 15¢ a shine and "people don't take to it much." Tony is thirty years old and is still single. He lives in a small boarding house in San Francisco, and loves to spend his free time playing cards. Tony speaks a very broken English and would rather not make the effort to talk about most things, but there is one topic upon which he is always ready to talk--radio--and the strikes that Italians have made in this field. And he says when asked what he thinks would make this country better: "Whena de radio she is gooda den the people hear em."

Case 14-An Italian Wine Dealer

H M. Moronie was born on the shores of the Laga Maggiore in northern Italy. He is fifty-two years old and yet he still remembers vividly his first trip to America with his father when he was only four. His father was also a wine merchant and had come to America to sell his wares. Two years later they returned to Italy, this was in 1894, and Moronie, an only son, was educated by Italian, French and English tutors. He went into the trade and after his father's death in 1902 he took over the business. During the next ten years he made three trips to the United States, and then he brought his wife and young son to New York to set up their home. He still keeps his father's place on the Laga Maggiore and returns there whenever he can. When I asked him if he had ever taken out citizenship papers his answer was confused so we dropped the subject. He is spending the winter in California because it is good for invalid son's health. He says his income is only about \$5000 a year now as times are very hard. The wine business was much better here three or four years ago. In spite of his income he lives on rather a high scale and spends money very freely. I know that he is paying \$250 for rent alone--that is per month.

PP He feels that "in America there is no real freedom--everyone is so tense--they do not soften--they do not live." He is an ardent admirer of Mussolini and feels that "he has done a great thing for Italy. In the first place he has saved them from Communism which they almost got." "You wait," he says, "America will find a Mussolini some day."

1748
Subject...Italian

He was born in lower Messina. . His father was a descendant of a fairly noted scholarly family, and although only fairly well educated himself he desired a good education for his sons. A history of the father in more detail can be found in one of the preceding sheets.

He graduated from High School and then went to Penn. University taking a premedical course. He graduated from Penn U. and from Medical School. After graduation he went to the university in Bologna and continued his Biological research. After a few years he went to the University of Paris and spent two years studying there.

After his stay abroad he returned to his fathers old home. Though he had received several scholarships and fellowships he always received some allowance from his father. On his return his father inquired when he was going to hang out his shingle and start practicing Medicine. Although being considerable indebted to his dad for his education, he felt obliged to tell him that he did not expect to practice that phase of the profession. His father though dissappointed has never mentioned it again.

Shortly after his arrival he received a research fellowship at Penn. U and did considerable research work in the Biological field.

At the present time he is writing a summary of his findings, hoping to have it published. He is now 35 years old, has never made much money and never expects to.

1255 X 155

The Countess of ...
himself ...
born near Trieste, which
was then a part of Austria
The people at least ...
in the locality where ...
highly considered themselves
Italians.

The family was in fairly
prosperous circumstances ...
owned a large town ...
most of the ...
and also a ...
and one of the ...
brothers died, a girl ...
of the town ...
and ...

With a few of ...
involved neighbors had ...

migrated to The United States
and these letters filled
with glowing accounts
of the good life in the
United States and how
much money they were able
to make for very little.

When he was eighteen years
old he left his home
for Portland, Oregon where
he had friends.

He told me that getting
a job. There was a great
many Italians in Portland
and, like most who come
in a foreign country they
are very dumb. Of course
not knowing any English
he had to work with his
own countrymen at first.

so his friends got him a job
with an Italian gang doing
excavating work. He did that
kind of work several years
until he had learned to
speak, and especially to
understand, English well
enough to work under
an American foreman.

A friend, who worked
as a chaffer on the Willamette
Iron Works in Portland got
him a job as a boiler maker
helper, but he worked at
the Willamette most of the
time for the next twelve
years, leaving a few times
to work on an Italian
junk steaming boat. They
lived on straw, and then

is
to
i

They had a successful ^{trade} for
sweaters made for at
least \$1000 in a couple
of months, which was a good
deal better than he could do
on the hotel shop. He would
be made five dollars a day
but as for years he was
made a salesman and
got six dollars. He was
thick on the "tight" and
saved a good deal of his
money. Although the woman
got some of it. He ^{was}
married.

In 1929 the man was
practically shut down on ac-
count of the depression. He
came to Oakland and spent
several months trying, unsuccessfully

To get work at his trade, he
went on his fishing excursion
who helped him to get a
good fishing out of his money.
He worked there for
two years, and then had trouble
of some kind with the
captain. He worked for that
man was influential with
many of the other captains
and he had trouble after
that in getting work on the
boats. He has been in Scotland
and since, working over on a
ship at the General and some
other yards. He hasn't been making
as much but he has put
a good deal of money saved
up and will not stay in
a long time, although the fact

That his book account is growing
backwards seems to worry him
a good deal.

He is rather dark, tall
and somewhat; and very
sound shouldered. In his
work as a cooper, he
is 38 years old. He reads
the newspapers just for
news, but nothing else. He
likes the ladies well and is very
fond of wine, aside from
his book account. There are
his main interests. He takes
very little interest in politics and
from what he says would
just as soon see a President
electorship in the United States.
He lives with two other people
in a little, poorly furnished house
on East Oakwood. They do their own
cooking. Harold Thompson

2000

~~1457~~ 1257

Pete Malagamba was
born in Northern Borneo.
His father acted as
small farmer and also
worked as a laborer.
Pete had two brothers.
When Pete was five
years old, his father
went to his uncle, with
his family, and
they lived in
Pete's father worked
at that time as a laborer
and sent Pete and his
brothers to school.
Pete was very smart
and was the best student.

His father wanted
him to be a steamman
but father objected. He
disliked his father
disliked his father
but after his grad-
uation from high
school he went to
work as a clerk hand
on a cannery tender
by the Booth Fisheries
which company had
a cannery in Astoria.
A cannery tender is
generally a gasoline
launch 30 or 40 feet
long that visits the
fishing stations where
the boats have brought

3-

in their catches and
takes the fish to the
canneries. The boat
only ran during the
Spring and Summer
but he worked around
the cannery, repairing
boats etc during the
rest of the year.

He worked for
The Booth Co for
10 or 12 years settling
for one year, when
he was in the Coast
Police Force. He lost
his job and went
back to the cannery
after the first

4-
young he was made
captain of a Tender,
(only way a
captain and one deck-
hand)

In 1928 he lost
his job on account
(he says) of a personal
quarrel with the
bookkeeper of the
company.

He went on a
fish-reever as a
fisherman, on shares,
and has been on
it ever since up to
this year. They had
their headquarters
Astoria for a few

years, then Seattle
and finally Monterey.
He is not working
at present. He has
had a great deal
of experience working
on marine gas engines,
and is trying to get
work here on
engines. He says he
wants to live on shore.
He has never
felt the depression.
From what he says,
he could get along
for a few years on
what he has saved.
He has a wife and
daughter 15 years old.

He is in an apartment
in West End London. It
is a little better than the
ordinary apartment in
that district. It has
good furniture and a
fireplace. He pays
12 a month for it.

He is short and
heavy set, with a florid
complexion and light
hair. He is a bigoted
Catholic, and almost
worships Mussolini.
He doesn't want to
live in Italy but
thinks a man like
Mussolini is needed

in this country.
He is not very much
interested in current
events. He reads
the sport pages in
the newspapers and
seems much interested
in Caruso. On the
whole there isn't
to be much difference
between Pete as he is
now, and as we
would have him if
he had never left
Italy, except that
he probably is much
better off financially
in this country.
Harold Thompson



1283

Subject-Italian

This man was born in 1869 in Coglianni, Calabria, in southern Italy. He lived there until after the World War, working on his father's farm where they grew citrus fruits. The climate was pleasant and the living conditions were in general good, though there were few difficult financial periods.

He married in Italy at the age of 20 and now has six children, some Italian- and some American-born.

Having relatives in the United States and being urged by them to try his fortune there, he left Italy and landed in New York where he worked in the fruit business for friends. Later, he worked for himself, having acquired a business of his own with the aid of financial help from relatives.

After about six years in New York he was induced to go to San Francisco by the offer of a job in one of his relatives' wholesale fruit business which he accepted. He worked at this job for a few years and decided to open a business for himself and did so with money he saved and a little aid from his relative-employer, the business being a retail fruit market. He continued at this for a few years until the depression, when his relative who had been his former employer became insolvent and was forced out of business. He had been receiving aid from him and because of this aid had undertaken an enterprise involving a large overhead which was fixed for a considerable period in the future. Unable to meet the overhead and unable to make as profitable purchases of fruit as before, due to his former employer relative being out of business, he was forced to close out, saving enough to start in a very small market. He is now so engaged and is making a fair living.

He says he hasn't run into any open racial prejudice against him, but at times, he believed, only good manners restrained such outward show.

He says he would like to go back to Italy if for nothing else than the trip to see his relatives and his homeland, of which he has fond recollections.

Ernesto
November

1210

Italian

Germino

~~Luigi~~ is a man about 45, short and stout, with a very typical Italian peasant. I happened to meet him in Oakland when I was buying cheese, and starting the conversation in Italian he was interested in finding someone who could speak his language, so I found out that he had known my family years ago and was one of our best friends until we lost track of him. To please him and show him that I sincerely appreciated his hospitality, I had to spend an entire day in his home in ~~Livermore~~ *Livermore*. He is the owner of ~~the~~ *a* ~~Livermore~~ Cheese factory and does practically all of his trading in San Francisco and Oakland.

Germino

~~Luigi~~ has been in the United States now for ~~20~~ *20* years and he certainly has experienced many ups and downs. Fifteen years ago he was living in Michigan; worked as a laborer; was introduced with a beautiful Italian girl also in Michigan; and he married her. But it was an unhappy union because three years after their marriage they quarreled; ~~and his in-laws were~~ all against him ~~and~~ he was forced to leave his wife and baby girl. He came to California with his two younger brothers, both ~~married~~ *married* to American girls and getting along fine. ~~Luigi~~ started a gain his living by working in ~~factories~~ *factories* and finally in a cheese factory in Oakland.

After three years of beating around the bush, he started his cheese business and built his own factory in ~~Livermore~~ *Livermore* where he has been since. The idea of the town being a cattle country appealed to him. He and his brothers worked together and got along fine, they were able to rake in a good amount of money. Four years later, ~~Luigi~~ sent for his father and mother from Catanzetta, Sicily. The mother has been a great help to ~~Luigi~~ because she has been keeping house for him, but the father has done nothing but complain since he arrived. He prefers the goats and hills in Sicily, ~~and~~ *and* curses the day his curiosity to see the United States got the better of him because he could at this moment be enjoying himself among his goats. The arguments father and son get into, about which is the better place, are very interesting. I managed to get them started into one that day. The father who is now in his nineties reasoned like a child; it is pure sentiment with him he has ~~been~~ *been* looking to keep his home, so he's bored and even the hills in ~~Livermore~~ *Livermore* can't appeal to him because they are not beautiful. ~~Luigi's~~ *Luigi's* argument is that it is easier to earn a living here and even though he has lost thousands of dollars in his business because of the depression he would still rather go hungry here than in Sicily. He thinks that the poor man has a fairer chance of living in the United States. His father had been so used to the feudalistic method of living that it didn't phase him in the least. ~~He~~ *He* lacked the ambition that his son has had so their opinions clash. To pacify him ~~Luigi~~ bought him a goat and now that is the pride of his life because he takes it out walking into the hills and even through the town and takes care of the pet better than he would of a child.

When the father saw his old son with the tarred hair, the
pictures we have seen of the Italian peasants are all at
once fled, because he looks so old. His face is
is an old woman about 75, short and very stout. Her face is
a mass of wrinkles, her skirts are very full and of homespun
heavy material. She does not think as badly of our country
as does her husband, but the lack of religion in the young
people hurts her terribly.

She is very religious. She showed me all the holy pictures
and scapulars hanging on the wall behind her bed and she had
almost as many hanging around her neck. She talked to me of
the religious festivities and processions in her home town and
of the gay times in their humble but happy stone cottage.

~~My father~~ never saw his wife and daughter since he left them
in Michigan. He has been trying hard to have his daughter
come to live here with him because his wife has remarried and
the child lives with the grandparents, but he says that the
entire family on the wife's side has poisoned her mind against
him and she refuses to even come to visit him. That is his
one big sorrow otherwise he says he would be perfectly happy
in spite of the hard knocks he gets from his business and the
constant complaints from his father.

Even though the three rooms adjoining the factory were not
so clean and neat as they might be, the hospitality extended
by these people is something not to forget.

As is usual with old women, before I left she gave me the
advice she thought necessary to a young girl and she said she
was glad to see that I was not wild and still had some sense
left; she is very firmly against the liberal upbringing of
American girls. We are no longer sweet and coy and that surely
is a pity.

1199

It was all right to be the only Italians living in that block of ~~nigger~~ section because they didn't have a car she said and it was close to her husband's work in the Peet-palmolive ~~factory~~.

He wasn't working today and was supposed to be back on the next car or so from down in Oakland where he had taken the two kids to a show and wouldn't say down there and get drunk like he sometime did because he had taken the two kids with him to a show and she had wanted to go too because the movies and radio were her great comfort but she had to stay home and make her fruitcakes for Christmas and you could smell the good smell of fruitcake being made and see something like fruitcake sticking between the teeth of her cheap false-teeth but he had to take the kids to the show because they'd been good all week and chopped down the old walnut tree in the backyard and worked it up into firewood all themselves and they were only youngsters. It was a shame something had killed the old walnut tree because she had always got more nuts off it than she could use all herself but anyway it always seemed to keep the house filled with ants.

And her husband, she said, was born in San Jose, California, and was ~~forty~~ two years old and had worked at Peet's for fifteen years and made four dollars a day as a checker in the shipping department down there and sometimes he worked five days a week and sometimes only three and they all went to the Protestant church often and that she loved the movies and radio because they were her great comfort and that he would be back pretty soon on the next car or so.

Italian 1148 + 11
Case R.A.

TURIN
R.A. is an Italian, 53 years of age, born in Pessione (*Larino* suburb), came to America at the age of thirty-one. In Italy, one of a large family, he worked as a farm hand and later in a *Lacino* bottling factory. Once arrived in America with practically no money, he proceeded directly to San Jose where he secured a job through the intercessions of an older brother as a "sharefarmer"--that is, working a small fruit farm on shares with the owner. He did none too well but a year later was able to send for his wife in Italy who came with two children.

With the sale of the large farm by his employer, R.A. was left jobless in 1916 when he came to San Francisco where he first worked in a wholesale produce company. He has worked ever since in this line either wholesale or in a vegetable market. He now is in the employ of a large George St. *fruits* and vegetable stand where he receives \$22.00 per week. This wage must support a family of six. He lives in a *house* with another family in Oakland and commutes to his work. Italian is spoken almost exclusively in the home and his English is very bad. He has been working 11 or 12 hours a day and longer on Saturdays, and thus with the time spent in coming to and fro to work, it is obvious he has little leisure. He seems perfectly contented, however, and unprotesting as is shown by his indifference to the fact that this week his employer was ordered to meet NRA hours requirements. He is an industrious "slave" on the job and seems to have little outside interest.

Greer.

1120
ITALIAN

Typed
Mills is
Picasso
This man an emigrant from the town of ~~Peasinza~~ *Peasinza* situated in northern Italy and of about fifty thousand inhabitants. He is very well educated speaking both English and French. His father was a well to do farmer and manufactured a certain kind of cheese peculiar to that province which was always in great demand. The children, of which there were three, all boys, were apprenticed out in different professions. ~~This particular party~~ *Mills* was apprenticed to a doctor of law but as it did not appeal to him, he got in the Italian Consular Service as a subordinate clerk. ~~Was~~ *He* sent to Turkey ~~being~~ *and remained* there about a year and a half, but had to resign on account of his health and returned to Italy. He had served his time in the Italian army with the Alpine troops, but was still in the reserve. He stayed in Rome picking up odd clerical jobs, but nothing permanent. After living from hand to mouth for several months, with his savings constantly diminishing, he concluded to hunt pastures new. ~~Was~~ *He* undecided whether to try the U.S. or South America, ~~so~~ *he* decided to flip a coin and the coin said U.S. ~~Had~~ *He* had a great deal of trouble in getting permission to leave the country but through the efforts of friends in the diplomatic service, he succeeded in getting the necessary passport. He never was a black shirt and ~~decidely~~ *he* not in favor of the present form of government, ~~but had~~ *he* managed to conceal the truth, otherwise he would be in some unknown prison, as his brother is at present no one knows where. ~~he~~ *he* says to give Mussolini rope enough and he will hang himself, if some patriot ~~don't~~ *he* shoot him in the meantime. Italy and all Europe is a seething volcano and he looks for the eruption any day.

IX It was a fortunate circumstance for him when the coin flipped said the U.S. ^{United States} came over second class arriving in Boston, the spring of last year, ^{he} had not been in town a week before he had picked up a lucrative position with a Greek Importing and Exporting firm, ^{his} salary was as much again as he had ever earned before and the prospects for the future are exceedingly bright. ^{he was} Has been sent to this coast as representative of the Boston firm, and here he intends to stay, as this is the country of his dreams.

In the old country they lived very well; ^{they had} a large seven room house, plenty to eat, ^{was} ~~the house~~ comfortably furnished, and three servants to do the work. ^{he now} Lives with a higher class Italian family, who live well, ^{in his} and ~~has~~ leisure time ~~that he uses in~~ studying American law, so that when he has received his final papers to citizenship, he will be somebody in the Italian colony.

The unrest of the people in this country will settle down to common sense, and ~~the people~~ will gradually get what is rightfully theirs, ^{Big} business is doomed in this country as well as Europe. ^{will be} This man is not an agitator in any sense of the word, just a cool level headed Italian; ~~strange yes.~~

Analysed
1107

~~D. Troncy~~

Informant

Twenty-two

Informant is a young Italian, now ~~22~~ ^{twenty} years old. Although born in Italy, he was brought here some ~~20~~ years ago. He is very bright and alert. After leaving grammar school, he secured work in an auto wrecking lot, and ~~soon picked up~~ ^{learned} all about the value of used parts and the price of scrap metal. Saving up a few hundred dollars, he rented a place on ~~Mission street~~ and set out ^{an} his sign as ~~the~~ ^{an} American Auto Wreckers. Although he says he has not become wealthy, he is making a living ~~and incidentally~~ supporting his mother and father, and putting his younger brother through high school.

Italian--Women

She was born in Forego, Italy. Her parents died while she was quite young. She was raised in a Catholic orphanage. She attended school until she was 12 years old. Her education consisted of cooking and sewing. During her school days she made all her own clothes. In the more advanced ~~cal~~lasses she was taught to make laces. These laces were used as a source of income by the orphanages.

An ~~Uncle~~ claimed her from the Orphanage when she was fifteen years old and gave her a home with his family. The next three years she worked in a rope factory. The first three months she received no compensation and then got a salary of 75¢ a week. After two years she worked up to a position paying \$2.00 a week.

At the age of eighteen she emmigrated to the United States and married a childhood sweetheart. She has living in the Bay region since then but has not worked because it has not been necessary.

She has two children in school and one small boy soon to start in the first grade. She is very desirous of her older children becoming school teachers but has decided that the youngest is to be a priest.

1192

1890

The town, a small one of about nine thousand inhabitants, is situated on a small stream named Baltea. The man and his wife both worked in manufacturing plants; the woman in a ~~Vericelli~~ Vericelli, and the man in a cotton factory.

working

They went to Turin about 40 miles from their old home, walking the distance pulling their scant belongings in a little home-made cart. As they could find no steady work in Turin, they went down to Genoa, they fared a little better, but nothing to brag about. The both worked at house cleaning and porter work, but could get nothing steady to do. While in Genoa, they heard a great deal about the United States, and began saving every penny they could get a hold of, towards the passage money to this country. They eventually made their way down the coast, on a small steamer to Naples. The wife fortunately got a job in one of the hotels, while he did longshore work. Made their application for passports, but it was over three months before they got any action. He had served his time in the army and in the first reserve and he thinks the authorities held up permission, because they did not want this kind to leave the country, he having been a sergent of infantry, and could understand several languages.

Finally having received permission, and came to New York by steerage. Arriving in New York in the middle of summer was not so good, and having located friends in San Francisco, they came to California, and they say there is nothing on earth that would compel them to leave. He has been here four years and only one to go, before he becomes a citizen. When he gets his final papers he will be an American, and not an Italian-American.

He says if the people of America understood the truth about Europe they never would complain about conditions in this country. Has a nice little four room flat, comfortably furnished, with a baby son, a fine wife, ~~a one man woman~~, a fairly good job in a macaroni factory, so what more could one wish.

Something strange to see in Italians, he and his wife are both protestants. He thinks that President Roosevelt, has a big job cut out for himself, but he is just the man to do it; another Garibaldi. As for this California Election he thinks it is very mixed up and messy, too many promises means too many lies.

This couple are fairly well educated, both having gone to night school for two years, besides that education they were able to receive in the old country. Both man and woman are of the fair Nordic type. These kind make desirable citizens, honest and straightforward.

[Handwritten signature]

[Handwritten signature]

Handwritten: J. T. came here from Venice in 1908. He was a baker's helper there. He got a job here in a pastry shop and learned that business too. In 1917 he had saved up enough money to start a small bakery business of his own in San Francisco. However, in 1923, due to the competition of the chain stores, he was forced out of business. Since then he has been driving for a large baking company and hoping to get back to the baking trade when business conditions get better. He is married and has one child.

Handwritten: 1179

Handwritten: 1179

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1172

Italian

B.L. came from Genoa, Italy 22 years ago. He runs a wood yard and wine press and is in the trucking business in Berkeley. He had to sell a truck a year ago and can not rent out the other two trucks because the renters can not make any money. He declares he only made \$50 above expenses last year. He and his wife worked five house one night pressing wine out of grapes and his customer objected to paying them \$3 for the job. They had to spend nearly all the next day cleaning the press.

11712

1111

Italian

B.L. came from Genoa, Italy 22 years ago. He runs a wood yard and wine press and is in the trucking business in Berkeley. He had to sell a truck a year ago and can not rent out the other two trucks because the renters can not make any money. He declares he only made \$50 above expenses last year. He and his wife worked five hours one night pressing wine out of grapes and his customer objected to paying them \$3 for the job. They had to spend nearly all the next day cleaning the press.

155
Born in 1910--Father farmer and storekeeper in province of Bolagna, Italy.

Joseph was the son of ~~an~~ ~~Italian~~ ~~farmer~~. Joseph's father helped his grandfather run his three big farms on which ~~they~~ raised chestnuts ~~and~~ kinds of fruit (except oranges and lemons). The main crops were grapes and wheat.

One of the farms with a nice house was kept for the six children to work during the time they were free from school. Joseph was the 2nd child, having an older sister.

His grandfather, who still lives in Italy, lives in a 25 room house. He has another with 9 rooms, and keeps rabbits in a three room house. He has 15 barns for cows and other livestock. The rooms are all large, and are separated by walls 4-5 feet thick.

One six room house was kept as the village store (but sold when Joseph and his parents came to the United States). They never got a license to sell whiskey as it cost too much. But his mother had a license entitling her to the monopoly sale of salt and cigarettes.

Such a license used to be cheap. But now, under Mussolini, most such village storekeepers have been forced out of business, as the license costs 1000 ~~lyra~~. "The more you have, the more you owe under Mussolini, the taxes are so high."

"However, the farmers are much better off than the city workers under Mussolini, who get only 9 ~~lyra~~ a day. How little this is, is seen by the fact that a package of 10 cigarettes costs 5 lyra (used to be 3 lyra) and a meal 15 ~~lyra~~."

Joseph attended public school for six years. Would have had to leave the village to continue his studies. He didn't like school and didn't see any reason to continue. But he says, "If I knew then, what I do now, I would have gone on anyway, even if school was no good." up to this time he had finished what was known as the 4th class--approximately like our 8th grade.

Later he did the work of two more classes under a private tutor, which was like finishing High School. He never got his diploma for this.

One time in applying for work in the U.S., in answer to a question about his schooling he said he finished the 6th class. Somebody standing nearby laughed at what they thought was only his 6th grade schooling. Joseph was hurt, but told me, "they couldn't have had much more than 6th grade or they wouldn't have been so rude as to laugh."

Joseph took these extra two classes so as to be eligible to apply for work on a train crew. He would have begun as a laborer and perhaps worked up to conductor. One of his main reasons for wanting this job was so that he wouldn't have to go to the front in time of war. He never wanted to be a soldier, because he knew how they were treated, but he would soon be 18 and have to go as a soldier.

But just then, in 1928, his family decided to come to the United States.

This pleased Joseph for he had never like Italy, "and things were getting worse every day."

"In Italy, I didn't understand why, but I didn't like Fascism. The workers were really socialist, and our province is still the strongest working class section. Mussolini has an election just to see how many are against him--then he puts them in jail for 5 years--on an island."

"I got along all right in my home town. But there is more fascism in the larger towns. One I visited such a nearby town. I don't know whether somebody told them I didn't sing Fascist songs. But, anyway, when I was walking down the street, a bunch of young fascists ganged together and gave a little speech praising Mussolini. Everybody within hearing was supposed to applaud. But I just went on down the street. So they followed me and repeated the performance, and then asked me, "Why don't you applaud?" I said, "I'm doing my business." The only thing that kept them from beating me up was that some of the gang knew my family.

"Later, however, the fascists got me and put me in jail for refusing to applaud Mussolini. And after that I couldn't walk on the streets of that town at night.

"I didn't like this. My folks didn't like it. If I didn't like Italy before--after this it was just too bad. So we decided to come to the United States. But I think Roosevelt is just about as good as Mussolini. He has the power to send the national guard to break our strikes.

"The fact is we came to the United States just as soon as I found out I was an America citizen by birth. My folks had always let me believe I was born in Italy. ~~Actually, my father had~~ left Italy when he was 14, and traveled in Germany, Spain and the U.S.

"In the U.S. ~~my father worked~~ in an Illinois mine. One time they had a terrible fire, only six men got out the 1st day. The group my father was with walled themselves off, ~~where they lived~~ lived for 21 days without food, taking turns at fanning to keep the air in circulation while the others slept. This group was rescued by hundreds of other miners were killed by the fire. ~~So my father and~~ mother, who were both U.S. citizens decided to return to Italy, and while they were going back on the boat, I was born.

"When I found this out, I was anxious to come to the United States. So I came with my father and one brother and sister, in 1928, to Detroit. Mother came 7 months later, with the rest of the children. My father's first job was with a contractor. Then he got a job at Fords and has been working there ever since--what time he has not been laid off. Father and mother bought a house and lost it.

"After about six months, I went to work for a lock company--it was a nice job and I got \$4.75 for 9 hours. After two months I was laid off, ~~and was~~ out of work a few months. Then job making springs and wire--laid off after two months. Got an "easy" job at Briggs. I had asked to be a punch press operator. But they gave me another

job which they said was temporary. It was on the shipping gang and from 7 AM to 7 PM we unloaded from a steel crane--half a body at a time, dragged it for what seemed half a mile and loaded it into a freight car. It was heavy, greasy, dirty work. Two weeks was enough for me. I couldn't stand it and quit.

"Then I went into business--peddling vegetables on a truck. Tried for two months but couldn't sell anything. I lost \$100. But I liked the truck--it was a good Dodge--but finally my folks had to sell it for junk.

"For in 1930 I left and came to California, where I got a job in a sugar mill. I don't think so much of the place, now after four years, but I'm not trying to lose my job.

"First I was on the construction gang, and then after two months the annual lay-off caught me. So I tried to join the Navy, because I had no job and didn't want to go back home. I wanted to learn a trade and that I could in the Navy. But they said they were full up and wouldn't take my application.

"So after the 36 day shut-down I got back on part time. First I was in the powder sugar mill, but the work was too fast, with too many bosses. After that I worked in almost every department, but found 6 months in the warehouse pretty near killed me. Of course, I don't really like any job in the mill, but the one I have now is not so bad for the boss comes around just once a day. And I'm always sure to have plenty of work when he comes around.

"We used to work straight thru two weeks and then have three days off. Last year they cut us single men down to 10 days a month. You couldn't live on it in this little company town. That's what the blue eagle did for us. Now we're working 18 days a month."

"Last year I lost my ear--when I just had two more payments. Then I decided to go back to see the folks in Detroit, so I took out a leave. I had a nice visit, but things are pretty tough in Detroit, so I'm back at the old job again.

"What do I do for a good time? Go to a dance sometimes. Drink a little wine. But I really love music, so I play with some other fellows in a dance orchestra. Yes, I read in English--sometimes a book on economics. Because, sometime, somehow, I want a better job and one I'm sure of."

1150 Analyzed
G.S. is an Italian woman of 33 years, Piedmontese, does not know or remember exact birthplace, who was brought to this country as a child of seven. Her father was a farm worker but owned no property of his own. She has slight recollection of her journey to America, but her parents have told her they came over steerage and had little means. Her earliest clear memories are of her life in Los Angeles, where the family lived until after she finished high school and business college. Her father worked as a receiving clerk and stocker in a department store. He was not a very good provider, however, and her mother was forced to work in a laundry to make ends meet. When G. S. finished business college, she tried to get work as a typist or stenographer, but never succeeded in doing so. She worked in a five-and-ten-cent store in Los Angeles until two years ago, when she came to San Francisco with her mother, who divorced G.S.'s father. They came to live with a widowed sister of her mother in Oakland. Both her mother and aunt work in a laundry, and she works at the Heinz plant. She hates the work and expressed the hope to some day get away from it and find work in an office. She plays the piano, but at present has none at home. She speaks very intelligently and is quite attractive. Both her menial work, and spinsterhood appear quite anomalous.

1157 Analyzed

Case 678.

G.S. is an Italian woman of 33 years, Piedmontese, does not know or remember exact birthplace, who was brought to this country as a child of seven. Her father was a farm worker but owned no property of his own. She has slight recollection of her journey to America, but her parents have told her they came over steerage and had little means. Her earliest clear memories are of her life in Los Angeles, where the family lived until after she finished high school and business college. Her father worked as a receiving clerk and stocker in a department store. He was not a very good provider, however, and her mother was forced to work in a laundry to make ends meet. When G.S. finished business college, she tried to get work as a typist or stenographer, but never succeeded in doing so. She worked in a five-and-ten-cent store in Los Angeles until two years ago, when she came to San Francisco with her mother, who divorced G.S.'s father. They came to live with a widowed sister of her mother in Oakland. Both her mother and aunt work in a laundry, and she works at the Heinz plant. She hates the work and expressed the hope to some day get away from it and find work in an office. She plays the piano, but at present has none at home. She speaks very intelligently and is quite attractive. Both her menial work, and spinsterhood appear quite anomalous.

Italian (117) 2"

11 I was born on a farm few miles from Genoa, Italy, where I worked for my father until I was ^{fourteen} 14 years old. Doing all kinds of work, ^{but} started when I was about 5 years old. I had some schooling, not very much, ^{Our} ~~over~~ home life ^{was simple} ~~were~~ simple and fairly good. I thought, at the time, but since living ~~here~~ in this country, I have found out the difference, ^{here} I live like a king.

I left home when I was ^{fourteen} 14 years old and worked in a bakery in the city of Genoa. ~~Where~~ I stayed until 1911 and learned ~~that~~ trade. ~~I was then, that is~~ ^{twelve} in 1911 I had to serve in the army for 20 months, and got my discharge. During that time my company was transferred to Tripolo, where I saw, and was in some big battles and hard fighting. Three months after my discharge, I was again called ~~for~~ to enlist in the big war and was made a sergeant of my company and where I stayed until the end of the war. I came to this country in 1920 and worked at my trade as a baker until 1925. Then I took a trip home to visit my parents. ^{are} there ~~is~~ 2 more brothers and one sister in my family all married and working at farming. I stayed home for nearly a year ^{and then} came back ~~here~~ to S.F. Got my naturalization paper and am now married, no children. ^{for} the past 4 years I have been in the garbage business and am satisfied with the whole world. No, I never got as much as a scratch during all the time I was in the army. Although men were killed all around me all the time, yes I was lucky but I don't want any more of war for me if I can help it.

13
J. M. ^{is} An American, born of Italian parentage. He is (28) years of age, and owns a share in a modest floral shop. His parents were from Southern Italy, but he knows little detail about their life there. He was raised in Brooklyn where his father ran a cigar and confectionery store. He worked as a bootblack while in Junior High School; and quit school after his Sophomore year. His home life with his parents must have been rather sordid, at least uncongenial, ~~he~~ ^{he} was loath to speak of this, for he "lit out" from New York and has been on his own ever since. He bootblackened for quite awhile in Chicago and Los Angeles, sold papers in Los Angeles and San Francisco, ^{and} ran a paper stand at Sutro Baths. Another Italian is his partner in his newest enterprise, the floral shop.

They are both real "live wires" and despite their complaints to the contrary, they seem to be doing pretty well. J.M. has a decided artistic knack in floral decorations, according to his business associate. The displays which were clever and attractive attested to this. Otherwise he seems completely without talent, except that he's a business "shark", without a doubt.

.

18
J. N. ^{is} an American, born of Italian parentage. He is (28) years of age, and owns a share in a modest floral shop. His parents were from Southern Italy, but he knows little detail about their life there. He was raised in Brooklyn where his father ran a cigar and confectionery store. He worked as a bootblack while in Junior High School; and quit school after his sophomore year. His home life with his parents must have been rather cordial, at least uncongenial, ~~he~~ ^{he} was loath to speak of this, for he "lit out" from New York and has been on his own ever since. He bootblackened for quite awhile in Chicago and Los Angeles, sold papers in Los Angeles and San Francisco, ran a paper stand at Sutro Baths. Another Italian is his partner in his newest enterprise, the floral shop.

They are both real "live wires" and despite their complaints to the contrary, they seem to be doing pretty well. J. N. has a decided artistic knack in floral decorations, according to his business associate. The displays which were clever and attractive attested to this. Otherwise he seems completely without talent, except that he's a business "shark", without a doubt.

.....

.....

(1138A) Italian

Born in Italy 63 years ago. He had four years schooling and then worked as a rancher. He came to America at the age of 25, as he had relatives in California who urged him to come here. He entered into the bakery business and worked at it for about 10 years. After that he worked into the restaurant business in Oakland, where he has remained up to the present time.

His financial condition since 1929 has remained about the same, although he owned the business he is in and has several pieces of real estate. His father was a rancher.

.....

(1138B) Italian

Born in Italy 48 years ago. He had no schooling. Came to America at the age of 17 years and remained in Chicago for several years where he learned the barber trade.

He later came to California and entered into business for himself. He has been in business in Oakland for the last 10 years.

He has no musical or mechanical ability, since 1929 his financial condition has been about the same.

His father was a farmer.

.....

.....

(1138A) Italian

Born in Italy 63 years ago. He had four years schooling and then worked as a rancher. He came to America at the age of 25, as he had relatives in California who urged him to come here. He entered into the bakery business and worked at it for about 10 years. After that he worked into the restaurant business in Oakland, where he has remained up to the present time.

His financial condition since 1929 has remained about the same, although he owned the business he is in and has several pieces of real estate. His father was a rancher.

.....

(1138B) Italian

Born in Italy 43 years ago. He had no schooling. Came to America at the age of 17 years and remained in Chicago for several years where he learned the barber trade.

He later came to California and entered into business for himself. He has been in business in Oakland for the last 10 years.

He has no musical or mechanical ability, since 1929 his financial condition has been about the same.

His father was a farmer.

.....

Italian

1018

Born in Italy 54 years ago. He came to this country when he was 14. He had 4 years schooling in Italy. In New York he worked for the street department for about 10 years. His friends then urged him to come to California where he secured work with the garbage department in Oakland.

He has had little time for study and is not interested in music or mechanics. He is married and owns his own home. His father was a farmer. Since 1929 his financial condition has been about the same. His condition since coming to America has been bettered and he is well satisfied.

.....

Italian *100*

Born in Italy 54 years ago. He came to this country when he was 14. He had 4 years schooling in Italy. In New York he worked for the street department for about 10 years. His friends then urged him to come to California where he secured work with the garbage department in Oakland.

He has had little time for study and is not interested in music or mechanics. He is married and owns his own home. His father was a farmer. Since 1929 his financial condition has been about the same. His condition since coming to America has been bettered and he is well satisfied.

.....

1134 Am. Italy seed.

D. ~~This man~~ was born in Milan, 1878. His father's profession was a barber who owned a shop in the industrial section of the city. As was customary, ~~Joe~~ learned this trade from his father, and (became) also a barber. His youth was quite uneventful until he came to America in 1910. On his arrival in the United States he found ready employment in the Italian section of New York City. He worked for the same boss until the entrance of the United States into the World War. During those seven years in New York City he had lived exclusively among Italians and thus was unable to learn much of the English language. "Learning was not popular in those days". As it is ~~to~~ ^{with} most immigrants, his chief desire was to save money and return to his family in Italy. Actually, he planned to return in 1914, but the outbreak of the war spoiled his plans. In 1917, he was induced to join the Army. When I asked him if he liked to go to war, he smiled, "No likes to go to be shot. Only crazy youths who were stirred up by music and politicians were willing to go to war. I was one of them."

He spent several months in the Army, but did not go across. In the meantime, while in the Army, and out of work, he had spent most of his savings and the idea of returning to Italy had to be postponed again. After the war, he went back to his old job again, trying to save money.

From the educational standpoint, his service in the Army was quite beneficial. He ~~had~~ learned how to speak English, and as a result his social position in the Italian colony in New York was raised. He took prominent part in various Italian societies, and in 1920 he married an Italian girl.

his

With this action, his intentions to return to native Italy faded away into a dream. A girl was added to his family, and ~~he~~ suggested they move to California. This was in 1922. His wife had some relatives in California. In Oakland he opened up his own barber shop, in the industrial district of the city. He continued to be affiliated with various Italian lodges, and until this time is a typical "brother." At present his family consists of two girls and a boy. He does most of his business with Italians employed in the commission markets.

the

At present he is ~~a~~ secretary of a local lodge and uses his barber shop as an office where he collects dues, sells tickets for various affairs, etc. Apparently he has given up hope of ever returning to Italy.

As an American citizen, he votes regularly and always the Democratic ticket. His economic position is fairly secure. As a prominent lodge man, he enjoys the respect of his countrymen and has many customers.

~~But I believe his shop needs a good cleaning.~~

1070 +

As a politician the Italian is excelled only by the Irish. He is subtle and astute. That's why the average Italian cannot understand the recent defeat of Chauncey Tromutolo in the Fourth district by Florence Kehn.

Ask him and he will tell you that in this district alone there are 20,000 Italian votes compared with 5,000 Jewish votes. When they speak of Italian votes they refer both to those born in Italy and those of Italian extraction born in the United States.

What they can't understand is that up to about ten years ago the percentage of Catholics in this district of voting age was 54 to 46. Now the Protestants and Catholics are about fifty-fifty. Before they had banked largely on the Catholic as well as Italian vote to win. They have always been able to elect several members to the Board of Supervisors.

The Italian makes a racket of politics, just as other nationalities do, so when they lost Malatesta for supervisor three years ago, they will tell you, it opened their eyes. When Tromutolo got into the race this year they threw all their forces and swung them behind him. His defeat they can't understand.

An Italian will not believe Mayor Rossi asked Governor Merriam to call out the Militia in the recent longshoremen's strike, despite the fact that Supervisor Gallagher has sprung official documents to prove that he did. There are hundreds of Italians working on the waterfront as stevedores and they are strong union men. Tell one of them the Mayor asked for the soldiers and you'll get a shrug of the shoulders and a

His wife was given a grammar school education in Catholic Schools. The family finally moved to San Francisco where she met her husband.

The husband is not able to speak good English, but the wife speaks fluently.

They were reluctant to give much personal information.

Respectfully

Raymond Kuth

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This wife must give some notice
of intention in Catholic Church. The family
usually moved to about 1800 or 1810 and
then her husband.
The husband is not able to speak good
English; but the wife speaks fluently.
They were reluctant to give much
information.

Respectfully
Yours truly

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